

# THE RESTLESS PIGEON, OR THE DANGERS OF AMBITION.

FROM THE FRENCH.

Two pigeons lived together in a dove-cote, in the enjoyment of profound peace. They fanned the air with their wings, which seemed motionless by reason of their rapidity. Sporting together they flew from and pursued each other by turns. At one time they would go and search for grain on the threshold floor of the farmer, or in the neighboring plains; at another to bathe in the pure water of some stream which traversed them. Thence they would return to their abode in the white dove-cote, full of little holes; there they passed their time in sweet companionship with their faithful comrades. Their hearts were tender, the plumage of their necks was changeable, and tinted with as many colors as the rainbow. The sweet murmur of these happy pigeons might always be heard; and their life was one series of delight.

But one of them becoming discontented with the pleasures of a quiet life, listened to the alluring whispers of a foolish ambition, and gave up his fond to political projects. He abandoned his ancient friend, and departing takes the direction of the Levant. He passes over the Mediterranean sea, sets sail on his wings through the air, like a ship over the waters of Tethys. He arrives at Alexandria, thence he continues his flight to Alep. Arriving there, he salutes the pigeons of the country, who serve as regular couriers, and carries them their good fortune. The report at once spreads that he is a stranger to their nation who has traversed immense regions; he is elevated to the ranks of a courier, and every week bears the letters of a bashaw attached to his foot; each journey he travels at least eight and twenty miles. He is proud of this carrying the secrets of the State, and pines his ancient companion, who passes his life without glory, in the holes of his dove-cote.

But one day as he was carrying the letters of a bashaw, suspected by the grand seignior of infidelity, they wished to discover by the letters of the bashaw whether he had not some secret correspondence with the officers of the Persian King. A narrow process the poor pigeon, who with trailing wing sustains himself a little while, his blood flows. At last he falls and the shades of death already veil his eyes. While they are reading the letters he expires, full of grief, condemning his vain ambition, and regretting the sweet repose of his dove-cote, where he might have lived in safety with his friend.—[Lit. Amer.]

## MARRIED IN SPITE OF THEIR TEETH.

Old Governor Saltsdall of Connecticut, who flourished some forty years ago, was a man of some humor as well as perseverance in affecting the end he desired. Among other anecdotes told of him by the New London people, the place where he resided, is the following:

"Of the various sects that have flourished for the day and then ceased to exist, was one known as 'Rogersites,' so called from their founder, a Tom, or John or some other Rogers, who settled not far from the goodly town aforesaid.

The distinguished tenet of the sect was the denial of the propriety and scripturalty of forms of marriage. It is not good for man to be alone. This they believed, and also that one wife only should cleave to her husband; but then this should be a matter of agreement merely, and the couple should come together and live as man and wife, dispensing with all the forms of the marriage covenant. The old Governor used frequently to call upon Rogers and talk the matter over with him, and endeavor to convince him of the impropriety of living with Sarah as he did. But neither John or Sarah would give up the argument.

It was a matter of conscience with them, they were happy together as they were, of what use then could a mere form be?—Suppose they would thereby escape scandal; were they not bound to take up the cross and live according to the rules they professed? The governor's logic was powerless.

He was in John's neighborhood one day, and seeing him accepted an invitation to dine with him. The conversation, as usual turned upon the old subject.

'Now, John,' said the governor, after a debate on the point, 'will you not marry Sarah? Have you not taken her to be your lawful wife?'

'Yes, certainly,' replied John, 'but my conscience will not permit me to marry her in the form of the world's people.'

'Very well. But you love her?'

'Yes.'

'And respect her?'

'Yes.'

'And cherish her, as hope of your love and flesh of your flesh?'

'Yes, certainly I do.'

'And will?'

'Yes.'

Then turning to Sarah, the Governor said—

'And you love and obey him?'

'Yes.'

'And respect and cherish him?'

'Yes.'

'And will?'

'Yes.'

# THE HERALD.

Wednesday Evening, Dec. 6.

"Then," said the governor, rising, "in the name of the laws of God and of the commonwealth of Connecticut, I pronounce you to be man and wife."

The ravings and rage of John and Sarah were of no avail, the knot was tied by the highest authority in the state.

A beautiful oriental proverb runs thus: "With time and patience the mulberry leaf becomes satin." How encouraging is this lesson to the impatient and desponding! And what difficulty is there that man should quell at, when a worm can accomplish so much from the leaf of mulberry.

The following definition is pretty fair—Legislative Assembly.—A circus, where each member rides his own hobby, and takes his part at playing the clown.

RETIREMENT. There are sparks of heaven-born fire living in the merriest sanctuary of the human bosom which solitude kindles into flame; and that must be a cold and dark stream, and long must it have been running over them, which has quenched these sparks so utterly that the spirit of solitude shall breathe on them in vain. A and bright must have passed over the affections, and a heavy mist-dew must have gathered on the best feelings of the heart, when they are not invigorated and expanded by being left to themselves under the open sky and the silent influences of heaven.

## LETTER FROM GOV. SEWARD.

The following letter was written as will be seen from its date, during the late Presidential canvass, and is now first published by the gentleman to whom it was addressed—in the Albany Evening Journal:

Auburn, Aug. 26, 1848.

My Dear Sir—On my arrival here this morning, after spending two weeks in Livingston and Seneca Counties, I had the pleasure of finding your letter of the 22d inst.

The contents of that communication excited my surprise. Having happened to be in Albany two weeks ago or perhaps three, Mr. Wood showed me a letter from you containing the agreeable information that the political discontents in your county had subsided, and that the whigs were rallying to the standard of the cause.

Your letter to me is so full of despondency, that makes me hope that it proceeded from a depression of spirits, naturally produced by the inappropriate and unseasonable letters of our candidate for President. In the whole state there are scarcely any persons in whose correctness of judgment upon political questions I rely with more confidence than on yours. Judge—

Mr.—I shall deem your apprehensions worthy of profound consideration, if you continue to indulge them for any length of time. But you will excuse me for saying on my part, that I do not find reason to distrust the success of our candidates in this county, especially in this state, in the events which are passing before us. I perceive as you do the mischievous effects of the letters to which you refer. But I am obliged to acknowledge that I expect the organization of the Locofoco party will in some degree impair our own organization. I fear also that there may be some districts where this evil may be paid or otherwise ruin local ascendancy. Yet on the other hand there seems to me no room for doubt that the state of things so peculiar will result in giving to our candidates in this state a very large majority over each of the opposing candidates—while in other states the results will be the same where circumstances are similar, and quite as favorable where they are different.

If you answer me that these local losses cannot be borne, I reply, that in the first place, they must be prevented if possible; and in the next place, they are quite certain to be balanced by gains elsewhere.

I have the pleasure to add, on this subject, that as far as my communications extend, I find our friends engaged with zeal, and with certain confidence of success.

For more than ten years past, I have looked to the day of ripening of conscience on the subject of slavery, to which you refer, and have endeavored to do what was in my power to prepare the whig party to profit by it, not for mere personal or partisan ends, but for the benefit of the country and humanity. You know that every concession to or for slavery by the whig party for ten years past has been a triumph over us. But there are two things, neither of which I can ever do. The one is to share the responsibility of any such concession; the other is to oppose a candidate of the National Whig Party. All the Whigs of New York (to whom I owe so much) could not oblige or induce me to do one or the other of these acts. Any other duty they may require at my hands, will be cheerfully rendered.

I have abiding faith that the whig party will be successful in the State, and in the Nation this fall. I have abiding faith that this success will favor the non-extension of Slavery. But even if we should fail of success now, I abate not a particle of my confidence that all that is ever done for freedom must originate with the whig party, and in point of practicability, must be accomplished by it.

Very respectfully your friend,  
WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

Overflow of the Lake at Buffalo. Accounts from Rochester state that the strong westerly winds for the last twenty-four hours had caused an inundation of the city of Buffalo, by the overflow of the Lake waters.

The rumors received by railroad are vague and unsatisfactory. The communication by Telegraph is entirely cut off. Property to the amount of several thousand dollars is reported to have been swept away; and it is feared that great damage has been done to the shipping.

# THE HERALD.

Wednesday Evening, Dec. 6.

Since the final verdict has been given by the American People in reference to the great and important Presidential question just settled—and since the triumph of the whig party, a quietness and stillness has come over the political world, which is almost as unendurable and unpleasant as the most exciting contest. Many it is true of the more beligerent of the opposing parties continue to fight on, unheeding the call of their respective leaders to fall back to their quarters;—but the greater portion and for the more sensible, have abandoned the fight—if they have not forgotten it; the victors satisfied with their triumph;—the vanquished resigned to their fate.

The next great central point of observation to the political portion of the people, will be towards Congress—the great "political bear garden," as it has been, disrespectfully, as we think, often called; and never before has that body been more strictly watched than it will be during the coming session.

It remains to be seen how the present administration will yield up its power, and with what grace the Great Mr. James K. Polk will retire after his introduction to the American people. The question will no longer be asked who is James K. Polk? but he will be asked—where is he? and where is he?

The Courier & Enquirer, in speaking of the opening of Congress says:

"On Monday, the second or short session of the XXX Congress, commenced its session, and according to appearance there will be present on the first day, a quorum of Members—although as no speaker is to be chosen, that motive for punctuality is wanting."

If the two houses shall be organized on Monday, the Message will be sent in on Tuesday—and the Telegraph will immediately transmit its substance, if not its literal language.

We confess more than ordinary curiosity to see this message, for the circumstances of the President and his party have been so completely changed with regard to the nation since the last preceding message, that it will be interesting and may be instructive to note the manner in which this change should be borne and especially be chronicled by the President. We look of course for a sort of defensive document, a special plea in abatement of the condemnation passed by the people's judgment upon the conduct and policy of this administration. This will be natural and unobjectionable if only the tone of the defence be in harmony with the spirit of our institutions, self vindicating but not vindictive, and after making the best of the case for the past, acquiescing gracefully in the decision that closes the future to an administration which has not justified the confidence of the country.

It is not with any spirit of overweening national vanity or presumption that at this juncture of the world's affairs, we claim ready and deferential acquiescence, on the high official personages of the Federal Government as the legitimately expressed will of the people, as the best evidence they can furnish of their devotion to popular institutions and the most encouraging example that can be held out by this Republic to the people of the Old World, struggling through blood and suffering for some approach to the free government which it is our happiness to enjoy.

What indeed can be more striking—what more impressive and admirable, than the perfect order with which the great civil revolution which has just passed over our land has been accomplished—the entire prompt, and peaceful acquiescence by which its far reaching results are characterized—the moderation in success of the triumphs of the whig party—and the unobjectionable behavior of the vanquished? We must insist that such a spectacle, such results, such behavior, testify in the most conclusive manner, of the worthiness of the American people, of their pre-eminently free and beneficent institutions, and of the general truth, so important now more than ever to be magnified and set forth in the most becoming and convincing manner, that popular forms of government are both practical and peaceful forms.

Mr. CLAY.—The following telegraphic dispatch gives the latest intelligence respecting the health of this eminent statesman:

LEXINGTON, (Ky.) Nov. 27. Henry Clay is perhaps no danger, but is confined to his bed the greater part of the time, and regains his strength very slowly. He is very much debilitated.

The Louisville Courier of the 14th, says, "We learn from a reliable source that on the day of the election, Mr. Clay got up from a sick bed with the determination to go and vote for General Taylor. He was however, absolutely forbid leaving his room by both of his physicians, who feared that any exposure would be attended by the worst results."

The girls should bear in mind that this is the last month of leap year.

# FROM CALIFORNIA AND OREGON.

We to-day had the pleasure of a personal interview with Lieut. Loezer, just arrived from California, which land of gold he left on the 10th of Sept. He fully confirms the most glowing accounts of the extent of the gold region. He says that the whole truth cannot be told with prospect of being believed; that the gold is found from the top of the highest mountains to the bottom of the rivers. Files of the "California," brought by him confirm it all.

We have not time at this hour to extract from them, but may do so to-morrow. It is worth noting at the mines at \$600 per barrel, spades at \$14 apiece, pick at \$2 per pound. Lieut. L. showed us specimens of the gold. It is found pure or mixed, from the size of wheat to that of the fist. All other business is neglected—except left standing in the field—stores and farms deserted, etc. The citizens are residing in the settlements in the United States. Lieut. L. has seen the mines, and knows what he says to be a fact. He came by the way of Panama and Jamaica.

We learn from the Californian of the 14th Aug. that the sticky season had not in at the gold mines, and the treasure hunters were leaving.

Capt. J. Mason had agreed to take the gold trust in payment of duties. The gold trust had issued a proclamation, declaring that the troops would be concentrated at the gold region to prevent persons from seeking for the precious metal, unless those leaving Francisco and other ports in that vicinity should make provision for the support of their families during their absence, and citizens should unite in preventing the desertion of such troops as intended running off to the mines.

Accounts from Oregon say that the army had been increased three hundred men, and that the Indians had been driven to the mountains. They were willing to make peace but the whites would not agree, unless the murderers of Whiteman and family were delivered up, which was refused on the ground that several Indians were already killed, which was sufficient satisfaction.—[N. O. Mercury, Nov. 22.]

FROM CALIFORNIA.—Where we have been positively furnished by A. R. Nye, Esq. with the following extract of a letter received by him from A. Ten Eyck, Esq. dated St. Francisco, September 1: "The schooner Honolulu arrived here from Columbia River Aug. 25th, and reports the loss of the ship Maine, Neteller, of Fairhaven. In attempting to enter the river on the afternoon of the 23d or 24th Aug., she stuck on what is called the Middle Sand of the Bar, where the English barque Vancouver was wrecked in May or June last. She dragged her anchors all night, the sea making a breach over her. In the morning the officers and crew left her in their boats and reached the shore in safety. The ship soon after went to pieces, and nothing was saved. She had 1400 bbls. of oil. There was no pilot on board—the pilot of the port was engaged in taking in an English brig, which the Maine attempted to follow.

A day or two ago the Florida, Capt. Potter, of New London, anchored in Whalemans Harbor, on the opposite side of the Bay. Yesterday the Captain fearing he would lose all his men, weighed anchor, intending to go to sea. After getting under weigh, the crew finding the ship was headed out, refused duty and the Captain was forced to return and anchor here. Last night nine of the crew gagged the watch, lowered one of the boats and rowed off. They have not been heard of since, and are now probably halfway to the gold region. The Florida is 20 months out, with only 750 bbls. of oil. Every vessel that comes in here now is sure to lose her crew and this state of things must continue until the squadron arrives, when if the men-of-war men do not run off too, merchant-men may retain their crews."

The whole ship Euphrates, of New Bedford, left here a few weeks since, for the United States, to touch on the coast of Chili to recruit. The Minerva, Capt. Perry, of New Bedford, has abandoned the whaling business and is on her way hence to Valparaiso for a cargo of merchandise. Although two large ships, four barques and eight or ten brigs and schooners have arrived here since my return from the mineral country about four weeks since, with large cargoes of merchandise, their entire invoices have been sold. Vessels are daily arriving from the islands and ports upon the coast, laden with goods and passengers, the latter destined for the U. S. washings.

The volunteer regiment of U. S. soldiers have been mustered out of service, and have mostly gone gold hunting. Much sickness prevails among the gold-diggers; many have left the ground sick, and many more have discontinued their labors for the present, and gone to the more healthy portions of the country, intending to return after the sickly season has passed. From the best information I can obtain there are from two to three thousand persons at work at the gold-washings with the same success as heretofore. The rainy season will commence by the first of December, and those engaged in digging gold will have to remain, where that month finds them all along in March, as it will be impossible for them to get down into the settlements on account of the peculiarities of the soil and country. The whole country I am credibly informed in the valleys and on the plains west of the California mountains and west of the gold region is almost entirely overflowed with water during the winter months, so that it is with the greatest difficulty that access can be had to and from the settlements. The gold-diggers and those intending to become such are making their preparations accordingly by providing themselves with a four or five months' outfit. By the first of October the number of persons at the gold-washings will not fall short of four thousand.—[New Bedford Mercury, 25th.]

The locofocos are predicting that Gen. Taylor's administration will disappoint the Whigs. Perhaps so, but the Whigs have this consolation, that his election has disappointed the locofocos.

# CLOSING OF THE CANALS.

The Commissioners have determined to draw the water from the Canals on the 9th of Dec., even though they should not be previously closed by the weather. It is necessary to fix upon this definite period, in order to enable contractors to be prepared for the prosecution of their work. Canal navigation is substantially closed. There are yet no obstructions; but the season is so far advanced, that though freight cannot be shipped with any probability of its reaching its destination. The consequence is that nearly all the boats which have arrived here for a week past, have been laid up, or cleared to some way point for that purpose. The tolls received up to the 22d inst. on all the canals, amount to \$3,217,825.50. They may possibly reach \$3,300,000 before the close of navigation; but they are more likely to fall \$25,000 or \$30,000 short of that sum. But this will be satisfactory. Very few expected that they would reach \$3,000,000, although last season they exceeded \$3,000,000. But the last was an extraordinary year.

The comparatively abundant crops in Europe last autumn, precluded all hope of heavy exportations during the season just closed; and it was very generally supposed that the tolls of '48 would show but a slight increase upon those of '47. And the receipts of that year, rather than those of the last, were made the basis of the estimates for this year. Some of our most experienced financiers estimated the receipts of 1848 at \$2,800,000; and others at \$3,000,000; and the more sanguine at \$3,300,000. The result shows that it is only the sanguine who can approximate accuracy when estimating the vast and increasing trade of the great west. The work of enlargement is steadily progressing. Every year, until its final completion, will find the capacity of the canal greatly augmented, and with it the facilities of doing business economically, and with despatch.—[Albany Evening Journal of Wednesday.]

## Correspondence of the Boston Atlas.

### FIRE IN BRATTLEBORO, VT.

BRATTLEBORO, Vt., Nov. 3, 1848. 8 o'clock A. M. Our village was visited by a serious fire this morning, causing a greater loss of property than any that has occurred in our midst for several years. About 4 o'clock, the dwelling house of Mr. Anthony Van Dusen, on Main street, was discovered to be on fire by the inmates. The flames had made such progress before the alarm was given, that it was found impossible to subdue them. Mr. V. D.'s house, together with nearly all the furniture it contained, and Mr. Frederick Frank's clothing store, adjoining, were burned to the ground. The upper story of the last named building was occupied by two families, and the basement by H. Hadley & Co. for a meat cellar.

We have not learned the amount of insurance on Mr. Van Dusen's house. Mr. Frank's was insured in the Atlas Company, Hartford, for \$1500—his loss is estimated at about \$2400. Hadley & Co. were insured for \$1000.

## Virginia Election.—It is now ascertained that Virginia has given 1805 majority for the Cass and Butler electors.

Four of the districts which have given Taylor majorities are now represented by Messrs. Book, Bayley, Beale and Thompson, Democrats and three of the districts which have given Cass majorities are represented by Messrs. Fulton, Flourney and Preston, whigs. The chances are that the whigs will be able to maintain their position in these districts, and that we shall gain two or three members in the Locofoco district. The Congressional election takes place in April.—[Boston Atlas.]

## From the Boston Atlas.

REMOVAL.—From this time until the 4th of March we may expect all sorts of rumors of what General Taylor intends to do, and what he intends not to do. Within a day or two a report founded upon a letter from a Mr. Gibson of Miss to a member of Congress from that State, has been put in circulation that Gen. Taylor had said that if the North attempted to interfere with slavery, the South should draw the sword and throw away the scabbard! "The only live mortal whom we have discovered that professes to believe the story is a writer in the Van Buren Paper in this city. He thinks it is true. We wonder what they will say to this!"

## From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

### GEN. TAYLOR AND THE WILMOT PROVISION.

Washington, Nov. 30, 1848. A gentleman from New Orleans who has just arrived here, says that Gen. Taylor will sign the bill applying the principles of the Wilmot Provision to the territories of New Mexico and California—or that such is the opinion of his most intimate friends in Louisiana.

The best way is to pay little or no regard to these hearsay stories. General Taylor is a discreet man, and not given to much talking.

## Gov. SEWARD.—In the late election, Pennsylvania was the battle-ground. Our own Whigs did their duty nobly, and they are daily receiving the thanks of their friends throughout the Union; but we also received aid from disinterested Whigs of other States. No one could have witnessed the services of Gov. Seward without being impressed with their value and importance. This gentleman addressed various meetings in the eastern part of Pennsylvania, and he was eminently useful in the Banner County of Schuylkill. This County gave the death blow to Locofocoism in the election of Gov. Johnston. Gov. Seward possesses the confidence of the honest laboring community in Schuylkill. His address at Pottsville was a masterpiece of wisdom, talent and patriotism. His name is identified with our glorious triumph in that County, and the kind wishes and good feeling of the Whig party of Pennsylvania will attend him through life.—[Phila. Inq.]

A "savant" in Louisville the other night discovered the comet, but it turned out to be a signal lantern on an engine house.

# The Folly Population.

The Baltimore Clipper makes the following statement of the Presidential vote by the population of the fifteen states that voted for the two candidates respectively:

The fifteen Taylor States had an aggregate population of 9,747,864

The fifteen Cass States, 7,216,511

Majority 2,431,353

New York, Dec. 1, 1 P. M.

FROM MEXICO.—A letter from Mexico received at Washington, states that New Year's day is the time fixed on, for the rising against the Government of Herrera. The plottings are said to be associated with the agents of Santa Anna in this undertaking.

Vicksburg Theatre has again been destroyed by fire.

New Orleans dates to the 28th have been received. General Taylor's arrival in the city is announced. He appeared to be in fair health.

Mexican Notables.—The mother-in-law, a sister-in-law and a brother-in-law of Santa Anna, recently arrived in New Orleans from Vera Cruz on route for Havana and thence to Jamaica.

Some of the passengers in the Great Western were under the impression that Paredes got on board of the steamer after she had left her moorings off Vera Cruz, and that he was concealed on board during the passage.

A Washington correspondent says that General Taylor is expected in Washington about the middle of February, and that he has taken rooms at Willard's.

HANDS ME COME!—In opening the closing argument on the part of Mrs. Fanny Kemble Butler, on the 30th ult., the Hon. George M. Dallas, paid Mr. Choate the following merited compliment.

"He said it was fortunate for the country and even for the court, that a recess had been taken, yesterday until this morning. It had relieved not only the numerous lawyers, but the court somewhat, from the effect of one of the most beautiful displays ever made in a court of justice. Let those words be uttered by whom they may, the dictation was so beautiful, so classic—the argument so imposing, that I cannot but feel that it was most impossible not to have been impressed by the strong, almost irresistible effort of the counsel who last addressed the court, and to have been led away by them in spite of reason."

WHERE THEY LEARN IT.—I don't see where my children learn such things, is one of the most common phrases in a mother's vocabulary. A little incident which we happened to be an eye-witness to, may perhaps help to solve the enigma. We smiled a little at the time, but we have thought a good deal since, and we trust not without profit.

Bobbie screamed a little bright-eyed girl, somewhat under six years of age, to a youngster, who was seated on the curb-stone making hasty-pudding of the mud in the gutter. "Huh, you good-for-nothing, dirty little scamp, you tarnal imp of a child, come right into the house this minute, or I'll spank you all the skin comes off!"

"Why, Angelina, Angelina, dear, what do you mean; where did you learn such talk?" exclaimed her mother, in a wondering tone, as she stood on the steps courtying to a friend.

Angelina looked up very innocently and answered, "Why, mother, you see we are playing and he is my little boy, and I am scolding him just as you did me this morning, that's all!"—[Ex.]

## THE FABLE OF A DOG.—In the following anecdote Hagg tells a big story with an honest simplicity that would tickle the heart of a child.

"It's a good sign of a dog when his legs grow like his master's. It's a proof he's a growler! up in his master's ear, to discover what he's thinking on, and then, without the word of command, to be off to execute the will of his silent thought, whether it be to rear sheep or run down deer. Hector got as like me before he deceased, that I remember when I was over lazy to gang to the kirk, I used to send him to take my place in the pew, and the minister never ken the difference. Indeed he once asked me next day, what I thought of the sermon, for he saw me wonderful attentive among a rather sleepy congregation. Hector and me gied one another a look!"

"Whose son are you, my little boy?"

"I'm anybody's son just now, I'm Mr. Thompson's nephew, sir."

There are several cases of the Small Pox at Paper Mill Village, Bennington, Vt., the disease also prevails to considerable extent in Worcester, Mass.

The Springfield Republican says it is feared President Hitchcock, of Amherst College will be compelled to resign his office in that institution, on account of failing health.

HOG STATISTICS.—The State of Ohio, according to official returns made by assessors during the present year, has within its limits the large number of 1,870,777 hogs, the value of which is set down at \$2,329,493. This is an increase since last year of 118,459 hogs.

The Springfield Republican states that one Van Buren clergyman in that town refused to read Gov. Briggs' proclamation to his congregation, on Thanksgiving day, giving as a reason, that it was too long.